

Thi saa har Gud elsket
Verden, at han gav sin
Søn, den enbaarne, for at
hver den som tror paa
ham, ikke skal fortabes,
men have evigt Liv.

HYRDE

"JEG ER DEN GODE HYRDE." — Joh. 10, 11.

Den som paa ham,
bliver ikke ; den som
ikke tror, ei ede dømt,
fordi han i har troet
paa Guds e ne Søns
Na

Haugen, Rev. A. K.
mar12

15de aargang.

Winnipeg, Manitoba, Andet Nr. i December, 1939

Nr. 24

Julebetragtning.

Luk: 2, 14.

"Ære være Gud i det høieste, fred paa jorden, i mennesker hans velbehag.

Bøn.

"O Jesus dig at finde er vores fulde agt, ak gi os, ret i sinde at gaa med Samlet magt din krybbe at omringe med hjertets tak og tro, at salmerne kan klinge i hver mands hus og bo." Amen.

Atter skal vi faa lov i fred og ro at feire den hellige julefest. La os mindes de mange som i denne jul er omget av krigens rædsler. Da tænker vi ikke blot paa soldater under vaapen, men de tusinde kvinder, gamle og barn, som maa flygte fra sine hjem for om mulig, at undgaa de frygtelige luftangrep, som ikke sparer nogen. O hvilken jul det maa bli for saadanne, hjemløse, i kulde og savn og frygt for livet! Men vi kan faa samles i fred og ro med vore kjære omkring os — især dere som har deres barneflokk omkring dere — Maa vi ikke av hjerte sie:

I.

"Ære være Gud i det hieste."

Dette er første strofe i den himmelske herskares julehymne hin første julenat. De priser Gud og gir ham æren forat nu er tiden kommen i Guds besluttede raad, at løftet om "kvindens sæd," som skal knuse slangens hoved, nu er opfyldt.

"Eder er idag en frelser født," sa engelen til hyrdene som holdt nattevagt over sin hjord. Denne glædelige nyhet satte hele himlen i bevægelse. Nu var tiden kommet da Guds engle begyndte at stige op og stige ned over menneskesønnen, som tillikke var Guds søn. Nu er han sendt av Gud han som er frelser for alle folk: Den Anden Adam som skal opreise os fra faldet og føre os tilbage til en salig stand. Og æren tilkommer Gud alene. La os med Luther synge:

"Nu Gud ske lov for nyt er hændt!
Nu Gud ske lov, sin søn har sendt!
Nu glæden gennem himlen gaar,
Guds engle synge os godt Aar."

II.

Fred paa jorden.

Ved syndefaldet mistet mennesket fred med Gud i en god samvettighet. Fredløs vanker mennesket om paa jorden intil fredspakten er oprettet mellem Gud og mennesket. Julenat blev han født han som var denne pakts midler, Jesus Guds søn. Ingen behøver nu at være fredløs. Gud har forliget verden med sig selv idet han sendte sin søn til soning for verdens synd. Paulus sier i Efes. 2, 17: "Han kom og forkyndte fred for eder som var langt borte og for dem som var nær ved." Han kaldes "fredsfyrsten." Es. 9, 6. — Mika 5, 4 læser vi: "Og denne skal være fred"; Kolo. 1, 20: "Han gjorde fred ved hans korssets blod." Han selv sier: "Fred efterlater jeg eder, min fred gir jeg eder. Ederes hjerte forfærdes ikke og ræddes ikke." Joh. 14, 27. — Om verden idag er fredløs og bruser som et oprørt hav, saa er der dog fred mellem Gud og den sjæl som er i samfund med Gud ved troen paa Jesus. Den troende har ved Jesus syndernes forlatelse og derav fælles fred med Gud i en god samvettighet.

III.

"I mennesker hans velbehag."

Som følge av frelsen i Kristus har Gud "velbehag i mennesker" — Var menneskehetens stilling overfor Gud før og utenfor denne frelse den, at alle Adams barn var gjenstand for hans hellige vrede, (Se Ef. 2, 3 "verdens barn") saa er frelsens virkning paa det punkt den, at Gud har velbehag i mennesker, idet han har forladt dem deres synd og optat dem i sit kjærlighets samfund som sine barn.

"Gud er ikke lenger vred, det kan vi derav vite, at Gud har sendt sin søn herved for verdens synd at lide. Det vorde vidt og bredt bekjendt, at Gud sin søn for os har sendt til jammer ved og vaade! Hvo vilde da ei være fro og lade al sin sorg bort paa Jesu søde naade!"

Det sier sig selv, at det englene priser som frugt av frelsen i Jesus ikke blir alle



JULEHILSEN FRA PASTOR AKRE MED FAMILIE!

Kjære redaktør Urness,

Tillat os gjennom Hyrden at sende Dem og alle bladets læsere: En venlig hilsen og at ønske eder En glad og velsignet Julefest, i Jesu Navn!

Juleevangeliet bringer os paany det glædelige budskap at: "Eder er idag en Frelser født." Profeten Esaias saa ham i

aanden og skriver: "Det folk som vandrer i mørket, ser et stort lys: de som sidde i Dødsdyggenes land, over dem straalere et lys." Og i jublende glæde utbryder han videre: "Ti et Barn er os født; en Søn er os given, og fyrstendømmet er paa hans skulder." Ja, nu er dette skriftens ord gaaet i opfyldelse for vore øren.

"Jesus er født,
Frelser os ut av al nød,
Bøder alt hvad os har skadet."

Derfor kan vi ogsaa tilføle:

"O vel det land, det hus, den gaard,
Hvor denne mand for styre staar!
O vel det hjerte, sjæl og sind,
Hvor denne konge drager ind!"

Han er den rette Glædens Sol,
Som lyser fra Guds Naadestol,
Ved ham, Guds Søn, det lysne maa
Udi vort hjertes mørke vaa."

Ja dette er Juleglæden, glæden i Jesus. Gud give eder alle denne glæde! En hjertelig hilsen til vore mange venner i Canada.

Eders i Herren,

Minneapolis, Minn., U.S.A.
5208—26th Ave. S.
Jul 1939.

J. J. Akre med familie.

mennesker til del. Det er kun i de mennesker Gud har velbehag, som i troen tar imot frelsen. De mennesker som i vantro forakter frelsen paadrar sig Guds mishag og vrede, selv om denne frelse er for alle mennesker. Lad os disse hyrdene "gaa like til Betlehem og se de ting som herren har lat os vite. Da vil vi som de fylles med glæde og vi vil ogsaa glæde andre.

Julen er glædens fest. Den er især barnas fest. Og skal vi ældre rigtig faa sand juleglæde, da maa barnesindet i os komme frem. Det er ingensinde lettere at bli barn end i julen. Især er dere lykkelige som med deres smaa eller store barn i hjemmets skjød kan synge sammen:

"Ti lad os vandre glad i sind
med hyrdemænd til barnet ind,
at se hvad godt os Gud i løn
har git os i sin kjære søn."

Gud gi os da alle en velsignet jul i Jesu Navn! Amen.

En julefortælling fra det virkelige liv.

Iutkanten av byen F. bodde for nogen aar siden en fattig enke med sine 4 barn.

Hun hadde dagen før jul for et aar siden mottatt den for hende saa sørgelige meddelelse, at skibet, hvorpaa hendes kjære mand var styrmand, var gaat under med mand og mus.

Det var et tungt julebudskab for den fattige familie. Fremtiden med nød og savn stod mørk og truende for den forlatte enke.

Et aar var nu gaat, siden ulykken rammet dem; men de hadde i denne tid lært at sette sin lid til ham, som er enkers trøst og de faderløses fader. Nød hadde de ikke lidt, om det end mangen gang hadde været smaa og hadde set mørkt ut baade for mat og klær. Moren var om dagen ute og vasket, og om aftenen sat hun hjemme og sydde, ofte til langt over midnat. Det verket i ryggen og sved i øinene; men det var jo at skaffe hendes 4 kjære smaa gutter det nødvendige, og da fik det ikke hjelpe, om hun ofret noget av sin nattesøvn.

Nu stunded det atter til jul. Den flittige mor hadde i længere tid holdt paa at sy om sin avdøde mands klær til gutterne, Mangen en taare var faldt under dette arbeide ved tanken paa de lykkelige dage,

hun hadde levet sammen med ham.

Saa var det lillejuleaften. Hun sat som sedvanlig ved sybordet og la den sidste haand paa en jakke til den ældste av gutterne. Da kom den næst ældste, Henrik het han, en gut paa 8 aar, bort til mor og sa: "Jeg faar vel noget nyt til jul jeg ogsaa mor? Naar jeg skal paa søndags-skolens juletrafeste, maa jeg ha nye klær." "Det blir ikke noget til dig denne gang," svarte moren med bedrøvet stemme. "Du ser her, Henrik, hvad der er igjen av pappas klær. Der er bare nogen smaa lapper, saa det blir ikke noget til klær av det, gutten min."

Det var en bitter skuffelse for gutten, og taarene stod ham i øinene. Men da han var en snild og velopdragen gut, svelget han graaten, og med en noksaa freidig stemme spør han sin mor: "Kan jeg ikke be Jesus om en ny klædning til jul, mor?"

Spørsmålet kom saa overraskende over moren, at hun ikke kunde svare saa hurtig og frimodig, som hun ellers pleie gjøre paa lignende spørmaal.

"Ja," sa hun, "det gaar nok an, du."

Dermed var Henrik beroliget hvad klædspørsmålet angik. Han gik til sin lille seng, klædde sig av og hængte sine klær som sedvanlig op paa spikeren over sengen. Pludselig kom han til at tænke paa noget og tok klærne ned igjen og la dem paa en stol. Spikeren skulde være ledig denne gang, tænkte han. Saa bad han sin aftenbøn og føiet denne kveld til omtrent følgende: "Du ser, kjære Jesus, at mor kun har igjen noen faa lapper av fars klær, og derfor faar ikke jeg nye klær til jul. Nu vet du, at jeg skal paa juletra i julen, og saa maa jeg ha nye klær. Aa, vær saa snild at gi en ny klædning til jul, Jesus. Amen!"

Sikker paa, at saken var i gode hender la han sig rolig til at sove. Moren derimot var ikke sikker og rolig. Den ene taare efter den anden stjal sig nedover det bedrøvede ansigt, idet hun tænkte paa sin kjære guts skuffelse, naar han ingen ny klædning fik; ti her var jo bare en dag igjen til jul, og hvor skulde en ny klædning komme fra. Hun visste nok og hadde ogsaa erfaret, at Gud hører bønner; men her maatte hjælpen komme straks, og det blev saa vanskelig at tro paa saa hurtig opfyldelse av bønnen. Og hun, som hadde sagt, at han kunde be Jesus om en klædning! Tænk, om han skulde bli skuffet i sin tro paa bønnen!

Disse og lignende tanker tyngtet hendes sind og presset saare suk frem, medens de flittige fingre behandlet naal og saks. — Det verket i ryggen og sved i øinene; men snart var det omsyddte plag færdig, og hun maatte holde ut.

Da banker det forsigtig paa døren, og paa hendes: "Kom ind!" steg en ung dame med en pakke i haanden ind og spurte, om det var enken efter styrmand H., som bodde her. "Jo, det er nok det, det er mig," sa enken. "Ja. De faar virkelig undskyldte, at jeg kommer saa sent til Dem. Jeg er fra M. og er kommen hit for at besøke min søster, som bor her like ved. Jeg hadde kjøpt med mig to smaa gutteklædninger til hendes to gutter; men nu viser det sig, at den ene klædning er for liten. Min søster fortalte mig da, at De hadde flere smaa gutter, og saa var det like som noget drev mig hit iaften for at overbringe denne klædning til Dem."

Enken kunde først ikke si noget; ti hun blev saa overvældet av sine følelser ved denne øieblikkelige bønnehørelse. Saa fortalte hun da om Henriks spørmaal om at be Jesus om en ny klædning og sin egen vantro og frygt for, at han blev skuffet. Hun fortalte om Henriks bøn for et par timer siden, og hvorledes han hadde lagt sine klær paa en stol, forat spikeren over sengen kunde være ledig til den nye klædning som Jesus skulde sende ham.

Enken saa straks, at klædningen som damen kom med, passet for Henrik, og med varm taksigelse mottok hun den kjærkomne gave, som blev hængt paa spikeren over Henriks seng.

Og nu sat de to kvinder og talte sammen om at tro som et barn. Med tak til Gud, som her hadde vist, at han baade hadde vilje og magt til at hjelpe, skiltes de to kvinder og ønsket hinanden en glædelig jul.

HYRDEN

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Bulyea, Sask.

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Glædelig Jul. Ja slik kan vi igjen faa hilse hverandre her i vort land. Derimot paa den andre siden av Atlanterhavet blir det for de fledste en trist Jul, Ja en mørk og fredløs Jul i saa mange hjem. Ja selv i de lande som ikke direkt er inde i selve blodbadet, saa er det like ut for døren av sine hjem, ja krigstorden og lynild, saa at si, lyder og sees fra de mørke truende krigsskyer.

En Takkens og Bønnens Jul. Vi her i landet har isandhet meget at være glade over i denne Jul. Dog i lyset av hvad vore tusinder uskyldige medmennsker lider i Europa, bør Julen iaar bli ikke alene en glædens Jul, men en Takkens Jul for den fred og velvære vi nyter. I fred faar vi samles i vore hjem og kirkehus til festligheter med glade barnehjarter og tilsammen synge de kjære julesange. Tak og lovprisning hører særdeles Julen til. Paa samme tid la os iaar huske i vore bønner de mange oprivne og sorg betyngende hjem at Fredsfyrsten maatte faa komme til magt i deres fredløse land.

Pastor Thvedt i forbedring. I K.M.F. spalte vil det glæde Hyrdemfamilien at læse Mrs. Thvedt's brev fra Minn., der beretter at pastor Thvedt forbedres, efter længere sykdom, og har haap om snart at være med os igjen her i Canada. Føler forvisset at Hyrdens læsere vil samstemme i herved at sende pastor og Fru Thvedt med barn en kjærlig Julehilsen med ønske om at pastoren maa faa bli helt frisk igjen. Glædelig Jul venner!

Forhenværende Distrikt Formand pastor J. J. Akre med familie kommer os ihu med sin Julehilsen. Ja det var kjært at faa denne hilsen, og til stor glæde for eders mange venner i Canada. Hyrdens læsere vil gjerne faa si tak, og med det samme faa ønske eder en Glædelig Jul. Ja en glædelig Jul til alle Hyrdens medarbeidere og læsekreds. —U.

Det var længe siden den fattige enke hadde lagt sig til hvile med saa glade og frimodige tanker; ti denne aftens oplevelser hadde styrket hendes tro paa, at Gud vilde sørge for hende og hendes smaa.

Næste morgen stod hun op efter en kort, men styrkende hvile. Henrik laa endnu og sov trygt i sin seng. For at glæde sin kjære gut og se hans overraskelse, naar han saa den herlige gave, der hang over Sengen, vækket hun ham og sa: "Hvad siger du om det, som henger paa spikeren?"

Gutten var med engang lys vaaken, og idet han sprat op av sengen, slog han henderne sammen og ropte glad: "Ja, var det ikke det, jeg visste!"

Og, nu blev der vel glæde paa gutten! Først var det de blanke, skinnende knapper med skibsankeret paa og saa de prægtige lommer baade i blussen og i buksen. Nei, noget saa herlig hadde han aldrig set før. Og dette hadde Jesus sendt til ham.

Nu vendte han sig til moren, der stod bak ham med glædestaaren i øinene, og hans øine skinnende omkap med de blanke knapper i blussen.

"Aa, mor, hvor Jesus er snild, du!" Og saa foldet han sine hender og sa: "Tak, Jesus, for klædningen, du gav mig til jul!" Kjære læser! "Dersom du tror, saa skal du se Guds herlighet." S. S. — Lyngbl.

Jul

Nu kommer Jul med mange Minder, Jul med glæde Jul med sorg. Jul der ute taaren rinder, der ute kjemper bror mot bror, er det Jul den samme Jul som den gang da vi var smaa?

Julen kommer, verden bløder, hatet vokser blir det Jul, barnet graater, blodet flyter, blir det fred og fryd paa Jord?

Kjære broder ræk os haanden, Vis os lit av broder aanden.

Blir det Jul i hjem og kirke er Julegladen i vort hjerte, kan vi synge om barnet saa smukt, ham som har himmeriksdør oplukt, kan vi barne hjertet glæde tørre taaren denne Jul.

Jo nu kommer Julen lunt og stille gjæster alle store smaa. Julens toner, gode milde, toner ut fra hver en kirke dæmper lit vort travle virke, Kongernes konge kommer.

Jule aften klokker ringer i hver by og alle land. Alle sind er høitids stemte, Alle gamle nag er glemte. Vi vil alle holde fest for vor store Jule gjest.

Hellige Jul Vær Velkommen, ind i tusind hjem, i denne tid, send Gud dit lys, ind i alle sorgens hjarter, broder, søster ræk os haanden og ønsker hverandre en glædelig Jul. Julen 1939. —Simon Oyen.

Jule-Klokker

Hør! Klokker ringer julen ind. Luk op dit Sind! Lad saa klangen strømme ind, og Sorgen glemme. Englesangen toner; født er vor forsoner.

Krist hviler nu i krybben trang. Hør englers Sang. Jord og himmel sammen, holder fest og gammen. For et budskap lyder, Som al verden fryder.

Ja hør det glade Julebud kommen fra Gud. Engle stemmer byder, "Fred paa jord" den lyder — Sorgens dag er over! Vogn op hver som Sover.

Se, bak om vinters mørke sky, Morgen gry. Lys og liv har vundet. Paradis er fundet, Levns kilde Strømmer. Hørt er folkets bønner.

Glædelig jul ønskes Hyrdens personale og læsere! —Fra Agneta Solberg.

Hvorfor?

Naar jeg er træt og modet Svigter, ei Sjælens vinge faar flugt. Saa haardt at se de lyse rifter bak skyen, med fredens frugt. Gid det kan løfte min Syngende tunge; at føle Guds kraft, skjønt i det smaa — Prise dig Fader med mund og med tunge, saalænge som hjertet vil slaa.

Hvorfor vil modet saa hastig svigte? Hvorfor saa let bli forsagt? Hvorfor føle saa tunge de pligter, Som paa en Mor er lagt? Naar jeg vet at Gud selv er tilstede, Vet at han styrer min vaklende gang. Vet at et hjem han for mig vil berede; om veien end føles lit trang.

O, hvilken krone vi, engang skal eie, Naar efter Striden blir fred! Naar vi skal vite at alle Guds veie, fører til hjemmet som er os beredt. O, at vi da tilsammen kan synge pris til vor fader som Seier os gav. Intet da mere hjertet skal tynge reist blir jo lykken av grav.

—Agneta Solberg.

Swift Current, Sask.

En glædelig Jul og Godt Nytaar ønskes Hyrdens Redaktør. — G.

Førend jeg blev ydmyget, for jeg vild.

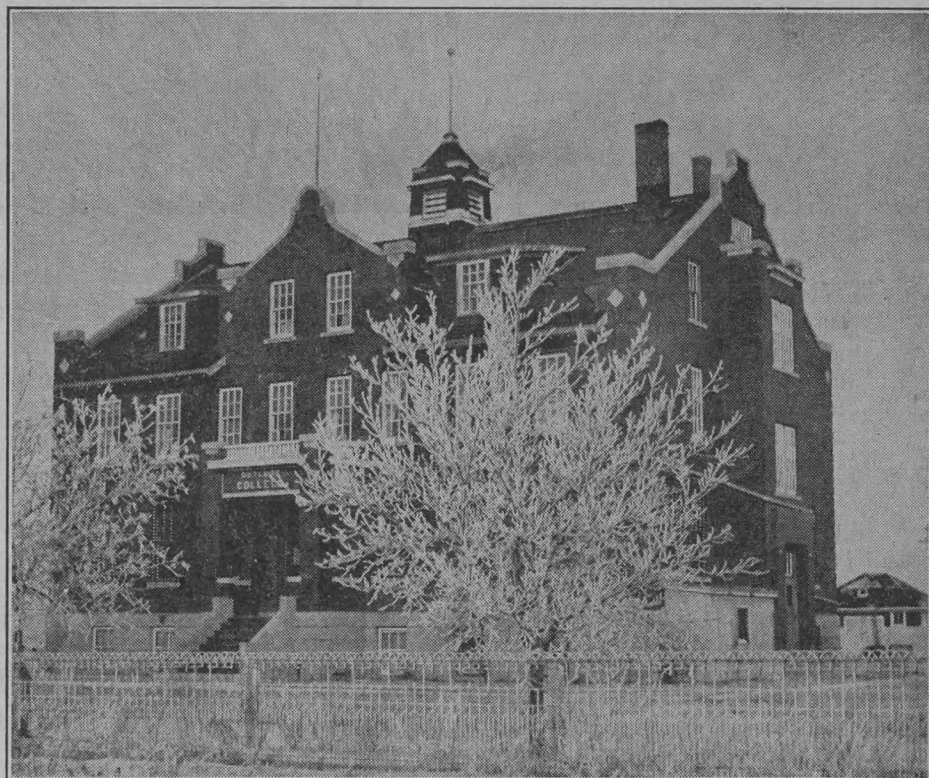
Salm. 119, 67.

Vor eneste støtte i liv og i død er alene naaden i Lammets Blod, og forat vi skal gripe den alene, pleier den kjære Gud at sørge for, at mindet om vore synder stedse opfriskes igjen, at vi ydmyges igjen, saa vi aldrig taper vor egen jammerlighet av syne. Mener vi at have mod, saa sendes straks uveir over vore hoveder, og vi erkjender, at vi er et siv og rør i vinden. Gotter vi os over vor tro, saa blir snart en prøvesten holdt frem, og vi kommer til overbevisning om, at vort hjerte drømte om stor troeskraft. Svæver vi i en fylde av andægtige følelser, saa blir hjertet snart tørt som en sandplet, og vi maa bekjende, at kun den, hvem han skjænker sin Naade, faar den for intet. Indbilder vi os, at have beseiret al frygt, og vil vise folk, hvorle-

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GODT NYTT AAR!

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steder med takk for all velvilje vist i det
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For God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth on him should not perish, but have eternal life.

SHEPHERD

I AM THE GOOD SHEPHERD. John 10, 11.

He that believeth on him is not judged; he that believeth not hath been judged already, because he hath not believed on the name of the only begotten Son of God.

Winnipeg, Manitoba, Second Nr. in December, 1939

A Christmas Meditation

Matt. 2: 1-18.

Have you noticed in reading the Christmas story that little interest was taken in the birth of Christ by those who were supposed to be the most religious people of Palestine? It would seem from the Scriptural record that not one of the chief priests or scribes went to Bethlehem even to investigate the event announced by the Wise-men. By contrast these Wise-men from the east had made a long and dangerous journey to find and worship the infant Savior. They rejoiced to see Him, and left with Him expensive gifts.

The lowly shepherds to whom the angel message came likewise eagerly hastened to Bethlehem to see this wonder that had come to pass. They, too, worshipped the infant Savior. They returned to their homes praising and glorifying God.

But the religious leaders did not go to see Him. Were they as bad as the people of Bethlehem who had no room for the mother of Jesus? Rather, they were worse. The people of Bethlehem were unkind and unsympathetic in their treatment of Mary. Yet neither did they know that that night the Savior was to be born in their midst. Of course their ignorance does not excuse them. The fact remains that they gave the Savior an unkind reception.

Since this is so, how much greater was the sin of the priests and scribes, to whom came the message that this Savior, their long-expected King, had been born. From their O. T. Scriptures they were able to direct the Wise-men to Bethlehem. But they did not go themselves.

It might be said with truth that their attitude was not as bad as that of Herod. He under the guise of friendly interest and sincere desire to worship Jesus, malevolently sought to kill Him. When he was foiled in his devilish purpose he took a terrible vengeance on the innocent babes of Bethlehem. Yet all this was in keeping with his character. He was a crafty man of the world, willing to stoop to any depths of cunning and cruelty to accomplish his aims. He was a greedy glutton, who in his selfishness could tolerate no competitor (to protect his throne he killed his own sons). It was not to be expected that such a man would lovingly welcome Jesus.

However, it was to be expected that the religious people of Jerusalem would show a real interest in the coming of Christ. Their Scriptures spoke clearly of the coming Messiah. To them came a definite declaration that He had come. They were disturbed, yet they did not go to see Him. Already it was true that He came unto His own, and His own received Him not.

The trouble with these "religious" people can be stated in one word: worldliness. They had come to expect a glorious earthly ruler, and had failed to grasp the O. T. picture of a lowly and suffering Messiah. They had accepted the standards of life set by their rulers, as is seen by the fact that the chief priests were the leaders back of the money-changing "racket" in the temple.

Hand in hand with their worldliness went spiritual indifference. They had enough conscience left to be disturbed at the announcement of Christ's birth. They realized that they were not ready to receive this King. Yet in their worldliness they remained indifferent to Him.

Today we do not expect the people of Herod's type to pay much attention to Christ at Christmas time. It is of the professing Christians that we expect that. Let us beware that Christmas is not for us only a worldly festival. Persons utterly indifferent to Christ enjoy Christmas programs and the Christmas holiday. They are glad to give and receive gifts. They are thankful for increased business.

For the Christian these things fall into insignificance before the fact, "Jesus my Saviour is born. My sin was so great that a divine Savior was needed to redeem me. And, glory be to God, His love was so great that He gave His Son to be my Savior."

For him who knows "Jesus my Savior is born," there is true Christmas joy. Readers, may this joy be yours now and in eternity. —Pastor G. O. Evenson.

Charity begins at home but should not be confined there.

Christmas Lullaby

Somewhere a star above,—
Watching a mother's love;
Lullaby, lullaby.

Candle lights come and go,
Worshippers kneeling low;
Softly the night winds blow;
Lullaby, lullaby.

Babe, on a mother's breast,—
I, too, would end my quest
There where you lie.
There I would find my rest;
Lullaby, lullaby.

—Melva Rorem.

At perhaps no other time of the year, except Easter, are we so emotionally aroused as at Christmas. We look with loving reverence at the Babe in the manger and contemplate God's great love for mankind in sending us the Savior Jesus. As we think of His lowly birth, His humble life, in order that His mission might be fulfilled, His work of redemption carried out, our hearts overflow with love, peace, and good will to all men.

Psychologists tell us, no doubt truthfully, that it is bad for us to have our emotions aroused and find no outlet for them, no means of expression.

Surely the spirit of giving at Christmas is a means of showing our love and good will, but will the mere giving of gifts to others be an expression of the fuller and deeper emotions aroused in us by the true Spirit of Christmas.

Let us not forget the Christ of Christmas and, as we bring our gifts at this session of the year, let us not leave until last our gift to Him who is the greatest Gift of all.

Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these my brethren, ye have done it unto me. Matt. 24: 40.

—A. J. Bergsaker.

To the Members and Friends of the N.L.T. Assn:

"Greetings in Jesus Name, to you all!"

As I was reading the last issue of "Hyrden" the thought came to me, to send a few words of greeting to your paper in Canada. We have read so many very interesting articles in this paper, about the need of more intense work for the Christian education of our children. We are so thankful for every voice raised for this activity of the Christian church, in whatever form it may be done. Those of us who were privileged to be present at the National S.S. Convention at Minneapolis last month, remember the emphasis placed before us as to the need.

May we make use of the opportunities while we have them, Let us stand shoulder to shoulder, in the ranks of Christ's army, going forward at His command, against the enemies seeking every chance to wreck the lives of our dear children. May we also remember His words: "Feed My Lambs."

Please accept this greeting, and wishes for a Blessed Christmas Season in Jesus Name. Sincerely,

The Norwegian Lutheran Teachers Assn.

By Lawrence Olson.

P.S.—Personal greetings to the Editor and family.

To Those who Mourn at Christmas Time

Do you mourn the loss of a loved one at this Christmas time? How easy it is for us to say, "Merry Christmas" and Oh! how hard it is for these to grasp any meaning in the words, Merry? Indeed! with the memory of one so dear gone from our sight. Such a loss is heart-rending, God knows! But our sorrow is for ourselves. The dear one who is gone needs no sympathy; his heart-ache, pain of body and mind are gone and he is now at rest. Death could not hold the body of our Lord, how much less is it able to hold the Spirit of man! Through faith he is now with his Lord above, happy. Why do I say "happy" if he knows of the loved one he has left heart-sick with grief? We know the old hymn that goes, "Some time, up there we'll understand." Our dear one who has gone knows; No matter what the trial. "All things work together for good for

them that love the Lord," and he is able to view as trifles what we see as insurmountable obstacles.

So I say to you all — "A Merry Christmas." Christmas time is a time of rejoicing. Rejoice that your loved one is happy in rest with the Lord. Make him no less happy by your unhappiness. Christ gave so much on that first Christmas day. He took on the flesh of man and subjected Himself to sufferings of body and soul, even the death on the cross.

In memory of His birth we give gifts to our dear ones. Remember, my dears, all gifts are not material. Be glad, and let your happiness radiate into the lives of others. "For God so loved the world, that He gave His only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth on Him should not perish, but have everlasting life."

—Mrs. H. D.

The Canadian Lutheran Bible Institute Association meet

The 28th of November was an eventful day for members of the Canadian Lutheran Bible Institute Association for on that date the Association met for the first time in the new home of the Bible Institute. The auditorium of the new building was well filled with friends of the school, all thankful that the C.L.B.I. had now been moved from rented quarters to the permanent home of the school. The building is 40 by 60 feet with full basement and two stories. The building is yet unfinished, but the first coat of stucco is on, the walls well insulated, and the ceilings of the first floor completed. The basement and first floor are now being used. A temporary heating system has been installed. The first floor provides two class rooms, as well as rooms for library and office. Remarkable progress has been made since the sod-breaking ceremonies held July 4th.

Besides the erection of the building other changes have taken place during the year. Rev. C. A. Bernhardson of the Augustana Synod is now dean of the school. He succeeds Rev. G. M. Grygstad who resigned last June and left for Minneapolis to devote all his time to evangelistic work. Rev. A. M. Vinge, Ryley, is assisting in teaching the first term. During the winter term Rev. Edwin Peterson, Killam, will be one of the teachers.

The membership committee reported that the association had now a total of 336 members. Forty four new members joined last year. Most of the members are from Alberta with a number from the neighboring province. Thirty six members supporting the school are outside of Canada. Some of these are in the United States, and even some in foreign mission fields.

The following members were elected to the Board of trustees: Mr. B. Hanson, Edberg; Mr. Richard Peterson, Camrose; Rev. H. Stallknecht, Ponoka; Rev. Rasmussen, Weyne; and Mr. E. Lundell, Waskiwin.

—J. B. Stolee.

Outlook Lutheran Bible School

"Have faith in God!"

Our Outlook Lutheran Bible School has now been in session for five weeks and the Lord has graciously blessed us thus far. We know we can trust Him for the future.

At present we have eleven Bible students and we are looking forward to a larger enrollment after Christmas. Six students, attending Outlook High School, who are staying here, are a part of our happy family.

Sunday, November 19, we had the privilege of being visited by a group of five young men from our Saskatoon Lutheran Seminary. There were Josef and Erik Haave, Adolph and Mervin Odland and Sigmund Bue.

In the evening they presented a very impressive and challenging program. It was a real treat to hear them sing. They brought us a message which only those who are attuned to the "Divine Spirit" could bring.

Mr. Adolph Odland, in his own effective way, pictured the scene found in John 21: 1-6. He described very clearly the fruitless toil of laboring without Christ and the blessed joy of obeying Him and living in fellowship with Him.

The Sunday evenings, on which there are

no church services, we have a student program in our chapel. The topic for November 26 was "Our Invitation." "Who Invites" was discussed by Harold Dahlen, "Who are Invited" by Lynden Salte and "To what are we Invited" by Lilah Berg.

—Gladys Gurholt.

C. L. B. I.

What a wonderful place thou art. We thank Thee heavenly Father on High, From the very depths of our heart For sending us this wonderful place Where we can meet Thee face to face.

Dear reader of Hyrden (Shepherd)!

We have again opened another school term here at the Lutheran Bible Institute at Camrose, Alta., and it fills my heart with joy to be back again to study the word of God and enjoy the Christian fellowship of our instructors and fellow students. We are fifteen students now but are waiting for more to come. Our Dean this year is Rev. C. A. Bernhardson and our other instructors Rev. A. M. Vinge for the fall term and Rev. Edwin Peterson for the winter term.

At present we are having classes and also our meals at the church as our new building is not yet completed but will in the near future be so far completed that it can be used except for the dormitory. We are thankful to God for giving us this new building and we look to Him for help to be able to finish it. In Phil. 4: 19 we read: "But my God shall supply all your need according to His riches in glory by Christ Jesus." Here we have Gods own promise that He will supply our needs so may we trust fully in Him to do it. At times we have been so low in funds that the building was almost laid down but then the Lord has spoken to some of His people and money has come in. At our prayer meetings last week (Friday) for one of our prayer requested we prayed for money to come in that they may continue building. Saturday morning we received a gift of \$500.00 so we see that God truly answers prayers and we read in Matt. 18: 19, 20: "Again I say unto you, that if two of you shall agree on earth as touching anything that they shall ask, it shall be done for them of my Father, which is in heaven. For where two or three are gathered in my name, there am I in the midst of them. Here we have a promise from God so will you friends join with us in remembering C.L.B.I. in your prayers also that many more may come to study God's word with us and be drawn closer to their Savior and grow in their Christian life and thus become better workers in His Kingdom.

In closing I want to pass on to you a chorus Rev. Vinge has taught us and we sing it so often at the school:

All that I need He will always be
All that I need till His face I see.
All that I need through eternity
Jesus is all I need.

How true this is for if we have Jesus we have true peace and joy and He gives us strength to fight against temptation. May He be all you need.

A C.L.M.I. student

—Lily Tunem.

Only Believe

Mark. 5: 36

The leprous cleansed; now walked the lame,
The blind, the palsied, besought His name.
Health was got; the price He sought —
Only believe.

The wind grew calm; high waves decline;
The fig tree died; from water sweetest wine.
All nature still obeys His will.
Only believe.

The Judas kiss; the heavy cross;
The sins of the world, the only cause.
By man accused, for man abused.
Only believe.

From virgin birth to Heaven's throne,
Christ's work on earth — to save, atone.
In man's stead for sin He bled.
Only believe.

Come with your sins; His invitation,
The cross, the price of your salvation.
Unlocked man's chains; gave eternal gains.
Only believe.

By Pastor Hans Nelson,
Parkside, Sask.

WOMEN'S MISSIONARY FEDERATION

MRS. I. O. THVEDT, Editor — LANGHAM, SASK.

Cloquet, Minn.
Box 174

Dear Friends and Coworkers:

Greetings in the name of our
Saviour!

For our Heavenly Father's guiding hand and sustaining grace we desire to humbly praise and thank Him.

During these times of severe testing, we have thanked Him many times a day, that though the way looked dark, we could trust Him and be assured that He knew what was best. It is good to learn to trust Him in the dark.

His guiding hand led us to the Lutheran Deaconess Hospital Chicago, Ill., where we may truly say we found His ministering angels. Not until we are sick and suffering do we learn to praise and thank God for a place like the Deaconess Hospital.

Will you join with us in thanking God for the wonderful blessings that God gave us at this institution.

Our prayers and thoughts have often gone across the "border" and our longing hearts have been with you.

God willing, we hope to be with you again before long. Rev. Thvedt is gaining strength every day. We hope to have the joy of serving the Lord among you again. Pray that the Lord may use us to His glory.

Humbled yet encouraged by God's grace and mercy in the past we face 1940 with an earnest desire and prayer to be given a clearer vision of the opportunities before us. Another forward step is now required of us. Shall we go forward with Him?

Praise Him! is my Christmas greeting to you. Let all be done to His glory. Let us be on guard lest we should crowd Him out, yes, even out of our churches and homes.

Let us ask ourselves. "Is it all to His glory?" Do we in any way try to draw attention to ourselves, to our own work?

He has told us to let our light so shine before men — that they may glorify Our Father in Heaven. Praise Him!

We wish to thank you all for your encouraging and comforting words. Your letters have meant so much to us, again may we express our deep appreciation to you all.

Yours in His service,
Mrs. I. O. Thvedt.

Dear friends in Christ:

I have been requested, as Christian nurture chairman of this district, to bring you a Christmas greeting. It is a great privilege to wish you a truly blessed Christmas in Jesus name. While we are happily preparing our Christmas tree at home and Christmas services in the church, unmolested and without fear of bombs bursting about us, let us not forget to thank God for such great mercy. Let us help the unfortunate and pray for the thousands in China and Europe, especially the children, who are suffering the daily threat of the terrible weapons of war. Let us also remember the many wounded and dying who need our help and sympathy.

Christian nurture is the training of the child "in the way he should go." Christmas and children are inseparably connected; for Jesus came as a child at Christmas time. Let us, together with our children, thank God for His great Gift to us and in happy service yield our all to Him. "Give is the Christmas message, "Gift" is the word that rings in every lesson the pupil reads, in every song he sings." "It is more blessed to give than to receive." "Freely ye have received, freely give." "Thanks be to God for His unspeakable gift." "God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten Son." "Unto you is born this day a Saviour which is Christ the Lord." How may we help our children to learn the lesson of giving, and to really practice the Bible truths they are learning at home and in Sunday school and through other Christian instruction? One of the purposes of the W.M.F. and L.D.R. is to organize childrens

missionary societies where little boys and girls may begin at an early age to be "about their Father's business. Let us not withhold from them the privilege of being along in building God's Kingdom. If you have difficulty in reaching the amount the Lord expects from you to carry on His work, in other words, the Budget, why not enlist the help of the young boys and girls in your congregation. They have the faith and love that removes mountains. We may receive much help in this Christian child-training from the Christian Nurture department of the W.M.F. and from the L.D.R. and also from the Book Mission.

I have recently received fifty copies of the Book "Thi Child's Own Book" of Program Material for Children's groups from Miss Arna Njaa, which I am sending one to each parish in the Canada district. May our children be truly led by the Holy Spirit to pray:

"Savior, while my heart is tender,
I would yield that heart to Thee;
All my powers to Thee surrender,
Thine and only Thine to be,Take me now, Lord Jesus, take me,
Let my youthful heart be Thine,
Thy devoted servant make me,
Fill my soul with love divine."Your, in his name,
Mrs. Iver Iversen.

Shishmaref, Alaska.

ATTENTION

Mission-box Donors! More missionboxes than ever before were received this summer. Your Eskimo friends and we thank you for this Christmas cheer. Also for needed relief to many who have no money when needs are greatest.

THANKS FRIENDS FOR
YOUR HELP!

Christmas in an Eskimo Home

Jesus was born in a poor home. The average Eskimo home is poor too. Usually it has one room. It contains the belongings of the usual large family. The crowded, Christmas cheer is there.

Weeks before Christmas, mother is busy spinning, by hand, thread from reindeer sinew. No whiteman thread is strong enough. She makes Christmas mukluks for each member of her family: tans the skins, cuts and sows the entire boot.

The children learn their "pieces" for the program. Many Shishmaref mothers can be of little help; the children know more English than she does. The children help each other with the hard words like Bethlehem, swaddling clothes, manger, multitude of heavenly host, and the like.

The men remain away from the village, out hunting and trapping, seeking furs to trade at the stores for useful and good things for the family's Christmas.

The mission program is held Christmas Eve, the Government School program usually the night before. The celebration at Shishmaref continues to the New Year.

Freezeup came unexpectedly this fall. Temperature had averaged about 40, when, on Thursday, October 5th, a north gale roared in from the Arctic, sending the temperature down to 20. Rivers froze over that night. The storm continued 4 days, and marooned 10 families and the men of several more, at the mouth of the Serpentine river, 20 miles from the village.

White people, similarly situated, would have suffered hardship. The short of food and fuel, the Eskimos cheerfully accept such things as more experience.

Traveling Nurse, Miss Phillips arrived from Kotzebue October 29th. She will go on to Wales after a few weeks in Shishmaref.

YOUNG PEOPLE'S LUTHER LEAGUE

Rev. A. M. VINGE, Editor — RYLEY, ALTA.

"And she shall bring forth a son, and thou shalt call His Name JESUS: for He shall save His people from their sins." Matthew 1: 12.

With this word from Holy Write we wish to bring our heartiest Christmas wishes to all our Luther Leaguers.

It is good to know that also in troublous time the message of Christmas still goes out to many. The message of the Prince of Peace is still the much-needed message in a distressed and sin-harrassed world. It is the only message with the radiance of hope in it.

His Name tells us that we need Him. We need Him because we are sinful and unclean. We need Him because He is able to SAVE us from our sins. We need Him because He does not leave man in His sins, but saves him FROM his sins.

It is this glorious Saviour that is offered to us again this glad Christmas tide. In a troubled world it sounds graciously sweet. We thank God that He comes to us again this Christmas. May we all have room for Him.

—A. M. Vinge.

A Joyful Christmas for You

"How are you tonight?" said the merchant to the blind newsboy, who stopped to deliver the evening paper.

"Oh, I'm happy," was the reply, in spite of his sightless eyes.

"What makes you happy?" asked a customer who chanced to be standing nearby. "Oh, I don't know; I'm just happy," was the boy's answer.

"Can you tell me the difference between happiness and joy?" inquired the customer. "No, they are all the same to me."

"Well, there's a big difference," insisted the customer who was a Christian.

"Yes," said the merchant, "there's a difference. Happiness is on the outside and depends on what happens, but joy is on the inside and depends upon the condition of your heart."

"That's it," replied the customer. "Do you know the joy that God gives the one who believes in Christ?"

"Not yet," said the blind newsboy, "but I believe it's all right," and back he went to his news stand on the corner of the street.

How many there are who are happy or unhappy, depending upon present circumstances, but who know nothing of the joy of the Lord, the joy and peace that fill the believing heart, the joy that was heralded by the angels when Christ was born in Bethlehem. This joy is the inheritance of the Christian and the world cannot take it away. It is evident in days of darkness and distress, in days of trial and tribulation as well as in days of pleasure and prosperity. It buoys up the heart under all trying circumstances, and often expresses itself in a song of praise and thanksgiving.

The people of the world desire that "joy unspeakable and full of glory" of which the apostle Peter writes, but they know not where to find it; and they will look for it in vain, unless we who are Christians tell them where that joy is found and how it can be possessed.

—From the New Bulletin WMF.

Comments

There is still opportunity for the locals to give and pledge to the Centennial ingathering. Does any league want to miss it?

* * *

We are now in the new church year. It can be filled with much blessing to each of us if we look to the Lord only for blessing.

News from Camrose re Young People's Luther League Work

We expect that our circuit will support the project 100% this year. So far 7 out of the ten locals have responded; two more have promised to vote sums at their December business session; and we have good hopes that the tenth local league will also get a vision of our International project work.

On Nov. 19, the Bawlf Luther League returned an exchange program to the Bethania Luther League. A few exchange programs during the year give a greater vision of our extensive youth program. As well what League can not learn something from a neighboring local? It also

strengthens young Christians to meet other young people who are living for Christ.

The circuit officers of this circuit are sending out a Christmas circular to all the locals again this year. We also make it a practice of sending out seasonal gospel greetings at Easter time.

The Board of Directors recently met to plan the winter convention which will be held this year Feb. 9-10-11. We met at the Camrose Lutheran College in the rooms of the dean of men, Mr. Marken. We had an interesting time planning out the program around the theme "The Call to the Christian Life" based upon Titus 2:1-14. Following the meeting an enjoyable lunch was served by Mrs. Marken.

Many of our Luther Leaguers are attending our Lutheran College and Bible school in Camrose. At the Bible School the students are adjusting themselves to a beautiful new building which is not entirely finished. We thank God for a Lutheran College and Bible School in our very midst! May all these Luther Leaguers receive Christian training so as to be better workers in the big field of Canada District!

(Reported by G. Loken.)

The Lord's Prayer

Thou to Thy mercy seat our souls dost gather,

To do our duty unto Thee, Our Father,
To whom all praise all honor should be given

For Thou art the great God who art in Heaven,

Thou by Thy wisdom ruls't the world's whole frame,

Forever therefore hallowed be Thy Name,

Let nevermore delay divide us from Thy glorious grace, but let Thy kingdom come,

Let Thy commands opposed by none, But Thy good pleasure and Thy will be done.

Let our promptness to obey be even The very same in earth as 'tis in heaven.

Then for our souls, O Lord, we also pray

Thou wouldst be pleased to give us this day

The food of life wherewith our souls are fed,

Sufficient raiment and our daily bread,

With every needful thing do Thou relieve us,

And of Thy mercy pity and forgive us

All our misdeeds for sin whom Thou didst please

To make an offering for our trespasses,

And forasmuch, O Lord, as we believe

That Thou wilt pardon us as we forgive

Let that love teach wherewith Thou dost acquaint us

To pardon all those who trespass against us:

And though some times Thou findest we have forgot

This love for Thee, yet help and lead us not

Through soul or body's want to desperation

Nor let earth's gain drive us into temptation,

Nor let the soul of any true believer Fall in the time of trial, but deliver

Yea save them from the malice of the devil

And both in life and death keep us from evil:

Thus pray we Lord for that of Thee from whom

This may be bad—for Thine is the Kingdom

This world is of Thy work its wondrous story.

To Thee belongs—the Power and the Glory

And all Thy wondrous works have ended never,

But will remain forever and forever,

And thus would say eternally

—Amen.

(Found in S. Carolina during the Civil War.)